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MONTANARAMA

Historical Highlights

Charles M. Russell, Montana's Cowboy Artist, caught the "feel of the West" on his pad and canvas. The frontispiece is here reproduced for the first time.

State of Montana

Whereas this booklet has been sent to you from the land of Golden Opportunity, the Land of Shining Mountains, the State of Montana, now let it be known that you are hereby ordered to appear in person at any of our Ports of Entry where you will be granted Honorary Citizenship in our great State and be given protection both from Indian attack and from Road Agents.

IN WITNESS WHEREOF, I have hereunto set my hand and caused the Great Seal of the State to be affixed.

DONE at the City of Helena, the Capital, this bright, salubrious day in the year of our Lord, one thousand, nine hundred and forty-eight.

Governor

Irvin Shope 48

PREPARED BY IRVING SHOPE · PUBLISHED BY THE MONTANA BOOSTERS AND THE Z NETWORK

OUT ON THE PRAIRIE'S ROLLING PLAIN —Pen Sketch by Charles M. Russell

First Families of Montana

Before the first white trappers and explorers reached the present limits of Montana, the Indian tribes were leading an entirely primitive existence. Although the white men often found it difficult to distinguish among them, each tribe had its unique customs. Before the arrival of the horse on the north plains, the practices and life of the Plateau Indians living west of the Rockies and in the mountain valleys differed sharply from those of the Plains Indians. It is thought that the Plateau Indians migrated from the Pacific coast, whereas the Plains Indians undoubtedly came west from the Mississippi valley. However, with the horse came a quicker mode of transportation; then the Plateau tribes crossed the mountains each fall for a tremendous buffalo hunt and mixed with the Plains tribes. After the beginning of the joint fall hunt, the customs of each geographic group became much more similar.

Preceding the advent of the white men there were five main Indian nations settled in Montana. The Assiniboines, distant cousins of the Sioux, lived north of the Missouri river and roamed west as far as the Milk river. Peaceful at first, they later rivaled the Blackfeet's reputation in their ferocity against the whites. The Gros Ventres lived in the north central section of Montana. The Blackfoot nation loved to hunt along the Marias and the Teton rivers north of the present city of Great Falls. Salish is a name originally claimed by the Flatheads but used also to denote the Pend d'Oreilles and Kootenai who associated with the Flatheads. The Flatheads were of coastal origin and claimed the Bitterroot valley as their home. The Kalispels or Pend d'Oreilles had been driven west of the mountains by the Blackfeet and were found by the white men north of Flathead Lake. Farther north still lived the Kootenai and in fact they often spent

THE FIRST VISITOR ROUGHING IT ON THE RED EAGLE LAKE

most of their time beyond the Canadian boundary. The Salish were the most peaceful and industrious of all the Montana Indians. In the southeastern part of the state roamed the Crows, also of Siouan extraction. The River Crows preferred the valley of the Musselshell river, while the Mountain Crows were south of the Yellowstone River in the valley of the Bighorn river. The Crows, because of their enmity toward the Sioux, were later friendly to the white emigrants. The Sioux themselves were not native to Montana, usually living east of the state. The Cheyennes were south in Wyoming, and the Shoshones or Snakes pitched their tepees west in Idaho.

The dress of all the Indians, Plains and Plateau, evolved to a very similar pattern after the arrival of the horse afforded easier travel. The braves wore a hip-length jacket, belted at the waist, over leggings. Moccasins and a cap, headband, or feathered bonnet completed this costume. The women wore belted ankle-length dresses, short leggings, headbands, and moccasins. Made of elk, deer, or buffalo skins, the clothes of both men and women were fringed and heavily decorated with porcupine quills. Both men and women loved to apply bright paint to their faces and arms for additional adornment.

Because the tribes were relatively small, many features of family life were incorporated into their tribal customs. For instance, old people were venerated by all, and close bonds of affection and respect were felt between members of the tribe. Within the family, the wide division of labor among the members made an easy life for all; and when the head of the

COWBOY FUN —Pen Sketch by Charles M. Russell

family could afford it, he generally had more than one wife. Within the tribe, there were often secret societies for the men, each of which had its own insignia and patron animal. These societies were formed among members of a victorious raiding party during which great deeds of valor had been performed. The most creditable feat was to count a coup, by which was meant to hit the enemy before striking him with intent to kill. To be able to count a coup without being wounded was the supreme test of ability and bravery.

When not on raiding sorties, the braves spent most of their time hunting. The favored animal for the chase was the buffalo, since the huge animal furnished material for a home, clothes, numerous articles of daily usage, in addition to good meat. The Plateau Indians also ate fish, and both Plateau and Plains squaws dug various roots and picked berries to vary their diet.

The religion of the Montana Indians centered around the sun, which gave life and warmth to all living things. After a long, cold winter, the Indians greeted the return of the sun with enthusiastic celebrations in the spring.

The destruction of this primitive way of life was inevitable when the approach of civilization was heralded by the boats of Lewis and Clark.

Trail Blazers

Not so long ago, just over a hundred and forty years, a group of tired, bewhiskered men steered their crafts for shore and climbed stiffly out. Two of the men walked ahead to size up the lay of the land. The country stretched out green and pretty before them. It was fine looking land in

WHITE TIE AND TAILS, INDIAN STYLE

April, and the two rivers, the Missouri and the Yellowstone, added to the view.

The expedition, headed by Lewis and Clark, had been quite a while reaching the eastern border of what was going to be the state of Montana . . . almost a year since they left St. Louis. They were under orders from President Jefferson himself to see what he had bought when he arranged with the Spanish for the Louisiana Purchase. Lewis and Clark found that he had acquired a lot of land. Seen from the boats there was plenty of open country stretching out on either side and always more ahead.

After a while the men climbed back into the boats, and the party continued up the Missouri river. For weeks, the trip was comparatively uneventful with the exception of a grizzly or two until they came to what seemed to be the forks of the Missouri. An old Mandan Indian chief had told them that they would know the true Missouri by the great falls in it before they reached the mountains. One morning after they had taken the southern fork, Captain Lewis was ahead scouting when he saw a cloud of mist swirl up and then disappear. Then he could hear the roar. It was the great falls, which today furnishes the power for the large electrical city of Great Falls. Captain Lewis was the one who discovered and named the next big scenic thrill of the trip, too . . . the Gates of the Mountains, those menacing rocks on the Missouri below Helena that seem to be on hinges.

All during the trek across Montana game was plentiful, but Indians were scarce. Even at the three forks where the Madison, Jefferson, and Gallatin come together to form the Missouri, there wasn't one. The white men were badly in need of assistance crossing the mountains. With the expedition there was one woman, the Indian wife of the interpreter Charboneau. The name of this invaluable guide was Sacajawea. She had been stolen from the Shoshoni and sold as a slave when but a small child. Sacajawea said that her tribe, the Shoshoni, would be glad to help. When the expedition did find the Shoshoni, camped near Lemhi Pass on the southwest border of Montana, the white men were pleased to find that Sacajawea's brother was the head chief. They obtained a good guide

and horses for the trip by land without any difficulty.

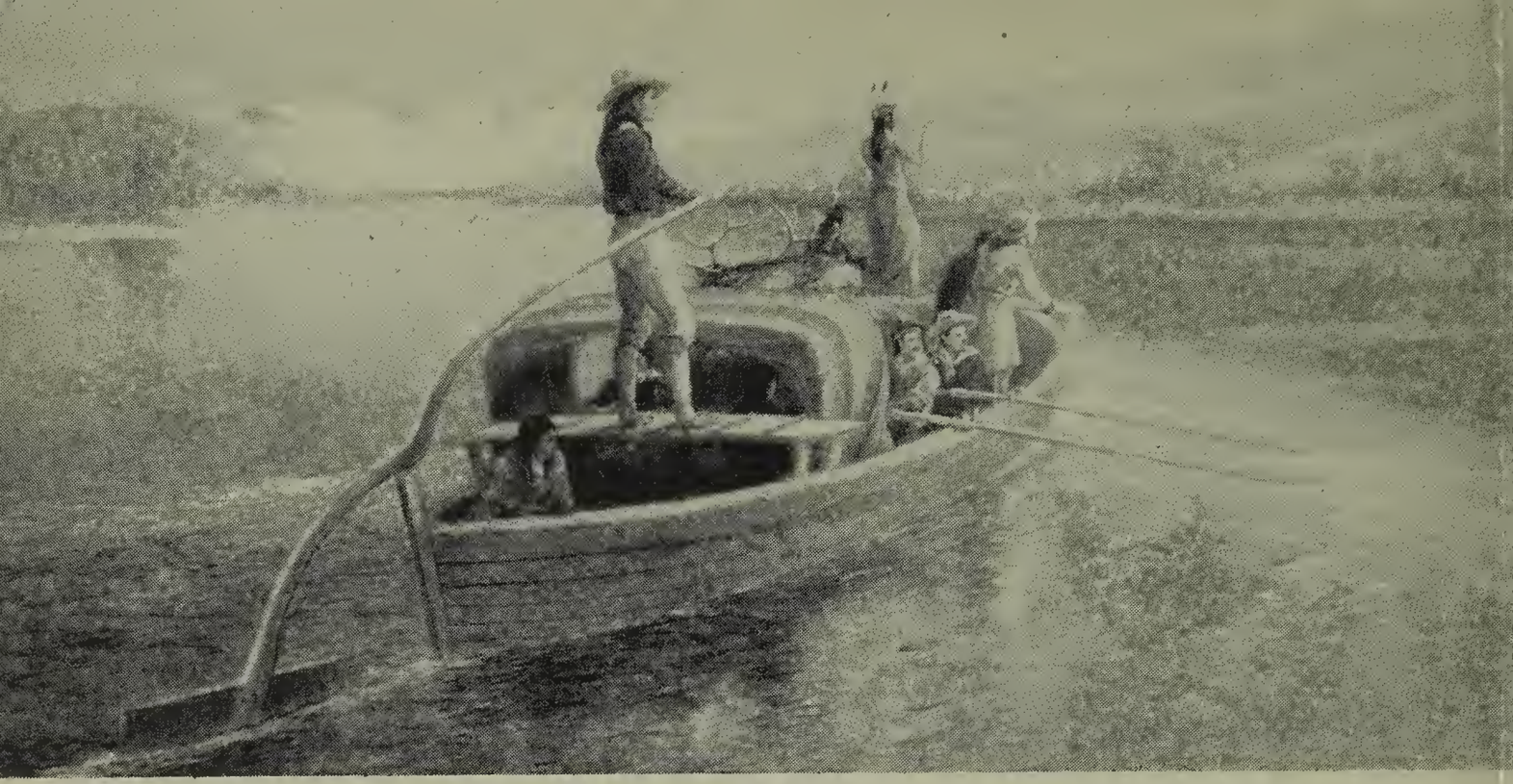
Lewis and Clark wintered on the Pacific coast and came back through Montana the next spring. Captain Lewis came back through the Hellgate region, near the site of Missoula, and then had a fight with the Blackfeet, but Captain Clark didn't have any trouble on the southern route where he crossed Bozeman Pass, at the present city of Bozeman, and followed down the Yellowstone river to the Missouri where the party reformed. From there it was an easy sail down the Missouri to St. Louis. The trail blazers of the West were home again. St. Louis went wild, and the news that Lewis and Clark brought back of the quantity of fine beaver in the cold mountain streams started the next era in the story of Montana.

Mountain Men 1807-1843

Cordeling a keelboat up the twisting Missouri was hard work. But somewhere ahead lay the mountain country with its living gold in the form of beaver whose rich brown pelts were bringing fabulous wealth . . . to those men who kept their scalps.

Despite the dangers and the hard work, the lure of a free life on the plains drew the adventuresome and hardy from all parts of the East. There were the big organized fur companies, Manuel Lisa's Missouri Fur Company, the American Fur Company of John Jacob Astor, and

THREE FORKS OF THE MISSOURI WHERE THE GALLATIN, JEFFERSON AND MADISON UNITE



MACKINAW BOAT ON THE MISSOURI, Painting by Wm. Cary.

the Rocky Mountain Fur Company, but the best life was that of a free trapper. A free trapper worked on his own, trapped where he pleased, and if he were a real mountain man he kept his scalp and traded his beaver "plews" for plenty of whisky and supplies for the next year. Men like Manuel Lisa and Astor and the men at Fort Union might reap the big profits, but they never knew the thrill of exploring where no white men had ever set foot before.

These decades beginning in 1809 and 1810 saw increasing numbers of free trappers exploring the passes and rivers of Montana and laying the trails which civilization was to follow. At first, the big companies built strong forts, such as Fort Union at the junction of the Missouri and the Yellowstone, and traded with the Indians and roaming free trappers alike. But Jim Bridger, Ashley, and Sublette, who headed bands of free trappers, decided a rendezvous plan would be better and less expensive. Each year they set a meeting place, huge wagon trains of supplies were hauled in, and the mountain men all gathered for a week of riotous fun and trade. Indians came too, and added their bit to the celebration. The place, usually Jackson's Hole in Wyoming, rang to their shouts. There was horse racing, gambling with the shell game, fighting, story-telling, and, of course, plenty of liquor.

But with each passing year more and more settlers came to the West. In 1843, the first great wave of immigration flowed over the Oregon Trail. These people came with wagons and farming implements. Many of the trappers saw the handwriting on the wall. The streams were being trapped out. In London, the fad was now high silk hats, instead of beaver felt. The price of beaver pelts fell rapidly. Buffalo hides still brought good prices, but that wasn't the same thing to the old mountain men. Some, like Jim Bridger, turned guide for the army, others went east, and another epoch was over in the West.

INDIANS USED THE HIDES OF BUFFALO TO MAKE THESE BULL BOATS Painting by Wm. Cary

Gold!

"Stranger, did ya heer? They found gold. Yup, up north on Grasshopper Creek." So the news flew over the West in 1862, to panned-out diggings in California, to worthless strikes in Idaho, east and west along the Oregon Trail the rumor grew to a sure thing and the sure thing was reckoned in millions. Overnight the motley crew poured into Grasshopper diggings, which in turn became the latest boom town, Bannack. On the heels of the miners came the vultures who prey on those who get gold the hard way. Bannack was a roaring success, with more than its quota of saloons, gunplay, and hurdy-gurdies. Suddenly the future state of Montana was

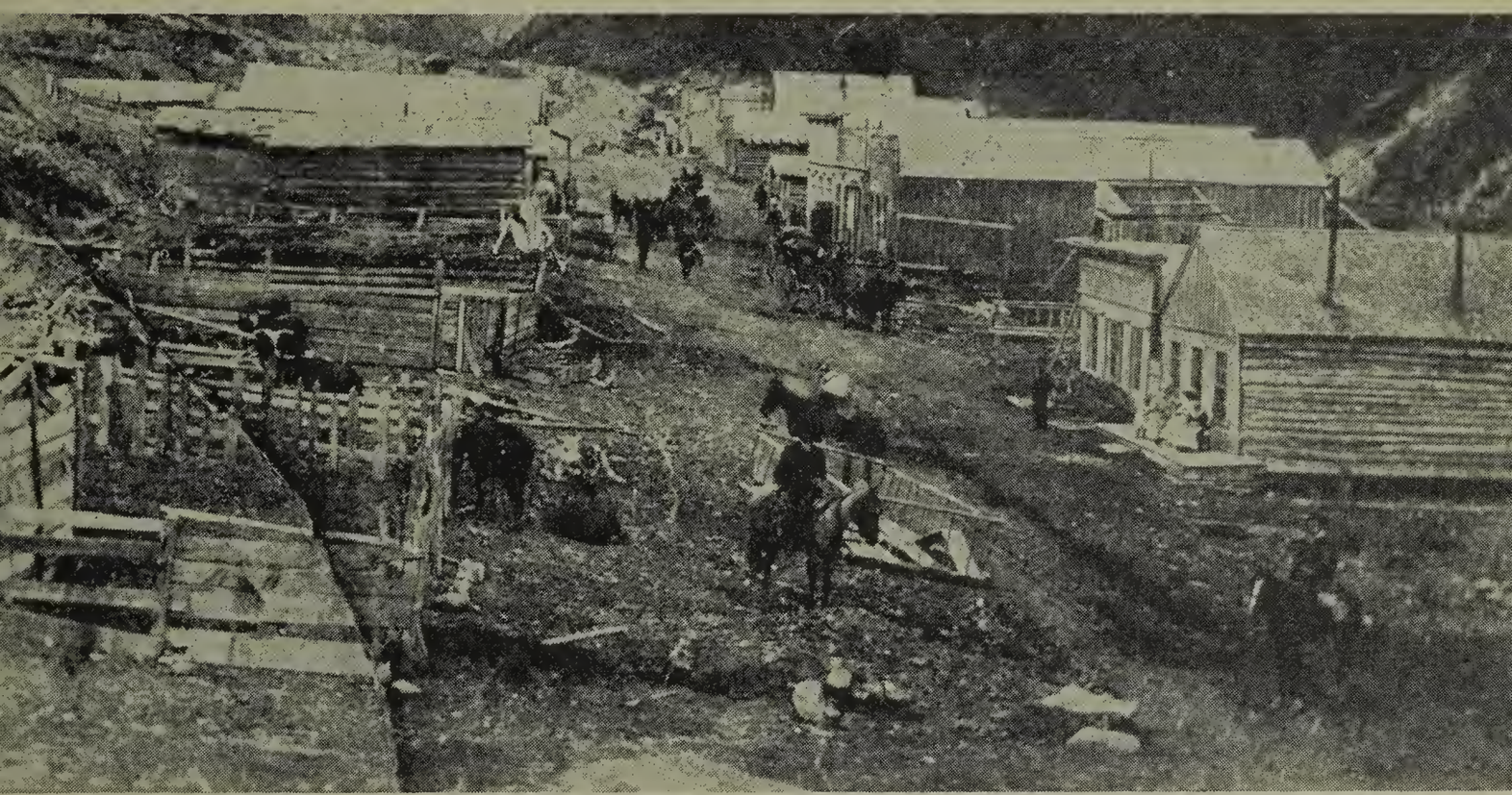
WINTER SUPPLY TRAIN Painting by Wm. Cary.

overrun with grimy prospectors who had come too late to strike it rich on Grasshopper creek.

Every new strike had its incredible tale of a lucky chance behind it. Old Bill Fairweather was just hoping to pan enough gold on Alder Gulch to get a plug of tobacco. He got his tobacco. That was in May. By the end of the year there were six thousand miners in Virginia City on Alder Gulch. In the next five years, between thirty and forty million dollars worth of gold dust was taken from the gulch, making it one of the great producers of early Montana history.

Last Chance Gulch was just that for the four Georgians who had been prospecting previously on the Little Blackfoot river without success. After supper, they all wandered to the winding gulch. In the bottom of each pan there were found nuggets and dust of that shining, elusive stuff, gold. That was the beginning of Helena.

Old Bummer Dan never did a day's work in his life, and he bragged about it. It was the bragging that finally made the miners angry enough to stop feeding him. "Go dig your own stuff," they said. "Go try over there." Laughing, they went back to work as Bummer Dan started to work on the worthless bar. Bummer Dan's Bar at Alder Gulch was one of the richest strikes made in the entire gold rush period. Emigrant Gulch, Diamond City, Cedar Creek were only a few of the strikes that each started another rush, a boom town, which, as the placer mining played out, faded into dust and oblivion.



IN CONFEDERATE GULCH NEAR HELENA WAS FOUND THE RICHEST ACRE IN THE WORLD, MONTANA BAR. ONE PAN COMMONLY PRODUCED $1,000 IN GOLD DUST.

ROBBERS ROOST—HEADQUARTERS FOR PLUMMER'S GANG. THEIR PASSWORDS, 'I AM INNOCENT' BECAME A SYMBOL OF TERRORISM.

"Throw Up Your Hands!"

They were tough towns, these boom towns. Human life didn't count much when there was gold to be had. There were plenty of people, but gold was hard to find. Bannack and Virginia City were unusual towns where crime was organized and planned. Killing there was done in cold blood for gold dust and not for reasons of personal revenge. When the familiar command, "Throw up your hands!" came, it was quickly obeyed.

The chief of the road agents was Henry Plummer, the elected sheriff of Bannack. He was the quickest draw west of St. Louis. A few people suspected the true identity of Henry Plummer, but after Plummer shot his friend Cleveland during an argument, none cared to accuse him. The first check to the murderous activities of the road agents came with the conviction and hanging of George Ives for a particularly brutal killing. Colonel Sanders was the prosecuting attorney, and you could hear the click of the road agents' guns as Sanders stood in the flickering firelight and moved that George Ives be hanged by the neck. Sanders took his life in his hands and knew it. But his courage won the day, and Ives was hung that night.

It was just a few nights thereafter that Sanders, Cap Williams, and twenty-two others raised their right

hands and swore the Vigilante oath in a small, darkened cabin. The only penalty to be administered was death! The first outlaw on the Vigilante list was Red Yeager. He confessed before he died and gave the Vigilantes a complete list of the road agents. The suave Henry Plummer headed the list. The news of Red's hanging was in Bannack that very evening. Plummer was worried. Things were quiet for a day or so, and Plummer stayed in town. Then a group of four determined men rode into town with Vigilante orders for the arrest of Plummer and his two lieutenants. Plummer was hung that afternoon. So died one of the legends of the West, a man graceful, charming, polished, delightful in all respects except that he was a ruthless killer. The Vigilantes hung two more men in Bannack, and the outlaws' power there was broken. But Virginia City still had to be cleaned up, and the Vigilantes proceeded with thoroughness. Guards were posted around the entire city, and no one allowed to leave. The remainder of the gang were celebrating, entirely unaware of the death of Plummer and the others, while the town was surrounded. The next morning they were brought in one by one. Five of them were hosts at the necktie party. That night, Cap Williams and his men started after the others and didn't rest until the country was free from its reign of terror. The Vigilantes performed a great service to the mining communities, and their work paved the way for orderly civil government.

BRIDGE, NOW STATE STREET, HELENA IN 1865, ONE YEAR AFTER GOLD WAS DISCOVERED

BUFFALO BILL' CODY

Civil Government on the Frontier

The first regularly established government within the present state of Montana was at Hellgate, Missoula county, territory of Idaho. The first regular trial was an attempt by Tin Cup Joe to collect damages from Baron O'Keefe. The crowd was tremendous because the Baron was renowned for his temper. All was disappointingly quiet however, until the Judge ruled against the Baron. At that, the Baron turned to the Judge in a rage and made several insultingly personal remarks and the fight was on. When the smoke cleared, Tin Cup Joe decided that he wouldn't bother to collect damages from a marksman like the Baron. Law and order had come to Montana!

But in the next year, 1864, through the efforts of Judge Edgerton in Washington, D. C., Montana became a territory. Edgerton was appointed governor. Edgerton was an honest, intelligent governor, but he was Republican and the majority of the settlers were southern Democrats. Anti-union feeling ran high in the new territory. There were even threats made against the men who dared hoist the union flag on the Fourth of July! For years this clash of parties hindered the peaceful and rapid progress of Montana. In its efforts to

'CALAMITY JANE,' A NAME NOTORIOUS IN THE WEST

HANGMAN'S TREE, HELENA. A HANGING WAS A SOCIAL FUNCTION IN THOSE DAYS.

thwart Edgerton, the first legislature failed to pass a law dividing the territory into electoral districts. When Edgerton went east, Acting-Governor Meagher decided he had the authority to call a new legislature. It was a Democratic legislature however, so the two strongly Republican judges of the Territory declared all the acts of the second session illegal. The legislature promptly passed a redistricting law sending the judges to eastern districts where there were only buffalo and Indians. It even ruled that the judges had to live in their districts. It took a U. S. Congress to unscramble the situation by declaring the second legislature illegal

and providing for a new election. Montana kept the frontier spirit and turbulence alive in its politics from the beginning. But despite party quarrels, the new Territory was well on its way to a sound future.

HOLDING UP THE OVERLAND STAGE — Painting by Chas. M. Russell.

Brimstone Busters

Back in 1831, four ragged, tired Indians finally reached St. Louis. They were Flatheads, and they were hunting the Black Robes with crosses who had the Great Book. The Indians were received sympathetically, but no Black Robes came to teach them. At last, eight years later, on their fourth mission in search of the white man's religion, the Flatheads met Father Pierre DeSmet. The next summer, a Black Robe did come. Within two years, St. Mary's Mission near Stevensville was the concrete expression of Father DeSmet's dream of founding a paradise on earth among the Indians. After years of patient teaching, crop cultivation, and husbandry, Father DeSmet found to his sorrow that hostile Blackfeet and white fur trappers made his dream an illusion, but the good work was continued despite hardships and forced moves, sorely taxing his determination and spiritual faith.

For years, it had been commonly acknowledged that there was no religion west of the Mississippi . . . for the white men in Montana at least. The first Protestant minister came to Bannack in the early sixties. His announcement of services was greet-

ed with incredulous silence and then a burst of laughter. Most of the miners came out of curiosity . . . and then during the sermon beat time to the tune of the honky-tonk piano in the saloon below with their hob-nailed boots. Finally, the leader of the miners stood up and said, "Boys, the elder has the floor." There was quiet attention during the rest of the sermon.

Two names that were familiar and beloved by all on the frontier were Brother Van and The Cowboy Bishop, as the Reverend Van Orsdel and Bishop Tuttle were affectionately nicknamed. The early missionaries had to be hardy and well liked to stay. Preaching was done in any available hall, usually above the largest saloon in town, and the congregation was

STORE AT HELLGATE, IN 1860, WHICH LATER BECAME MISSOULA

ST. MARY'S MISSION, THE FIRST CHURCH IN MONTANA.
IT WAS BUILT BY FATHER DE SMET IN 1841.

MONTANA

LAND OF THE SHINING MOUNTAINS

Eureka
Libby
Kalispell
Whitefish
Belton
GLACIER PARK
Glacier Park
Browning
Heap old, no more like 'um!
Hot 'Hum!
Wish they'da play "Home on the Range"
FLATHEAD LAKE
Old stuff
Elmo
FLATHEADS
Polson
PRIMITIVE AREA
AND HOW!
Whoo! Whoo!
Thompson Falls
Plains
Ravalli
He was big as a bull!
CLARK'S FORK OF THE COLUMBIA
Missoula
KXLL
Wolf Creek
Drummond
KXLJ
Helena
BITTERROOT VALLEY (Home of the Big Apple)
Garrison
DeerLodge
Hamilton
Anaconda
KXLF
Butte
Yap Yee oo ow
Townsend
Times has changed!
THree Forks
Bozeman
KXLQ
Livingston
BIG HOLE COUNTRY
Boo!
Ghosts of Road Agents hant these parts!
Dillon
Virginia City
What do ya want to eat?
you guess!
One of these guys
Old Faithfull
Hi, Ho! Hi, Ho! That's gold around you know!
Everybody picks on me!
Choteau
FORT BENTON
KXLK
Augusta
Great Falls
Shelby
What price alfalfa?
Big Sandy
Havre
BLACKFEET
ASSINIBOINES
MILK RIVER NOT MALTED
Malta
MISSOURI RIVER
Seen any good movies lately?
Naw jes' Western stuff!
Glasgow
Wolf Point
Big Dog's widow looks swell in her new red blanket
What's she got I ain't got!
Plentywood
Culbertson
FORT UNION
Land sakes! I'm glad I brought a lunch!
FORT PECK or a DAM SITE
Oh Boy!
Circle
HOW'S YOUR OIL?
Fine, Thanks!
Armington
Jordan
Glendive
Lewistown
Whosis Ferdinand we hear about?
He's just a flower smellin' Spanish sit down striker!
Grassrange
T. ROOSEVELT RODE IN THESE PARTS
Roundup
YELLOWSTONE RIVER
Forsyth
Miles City
Baker
CUSTER'S LAST STAND
HOT DOGS 10¢
HERE! HERE! BOYS
OUCH! MY HOT DOG!
HISS!
HISTORY REPEATS ITSELF
CROW INDIANS
Broadus
COW COUNTRY
Well! Well!
Billings
Laurel
No milk 'um, no feed 'um!
Me go back to Park first!
These be Bear Tooth Mountains Lady!
Heh! Heh!
Taint fair the judges whistle already blew!
YELLOWSTONE PARK
Look out! There may be a hook on that one
WA
Bare Skin

This map was made by Irvin Shope, who still remains your friend we hope!

Tune in
MONTANA BOOSTERS
every afternoon
over the XL Stations
of the Z Network

TREASURE TRAILS

through the TREASURE STATE

"OUTLAW'S DELIGHT" — A STAGE COACH OUTSIDE HELENA IN 1865.

composed of men who had not been exposed to much religion in mining camps. Living costs were high, the distances were vast, and transportation was miserable. To those who stuck it out, Montana owes a debt of gratitude.

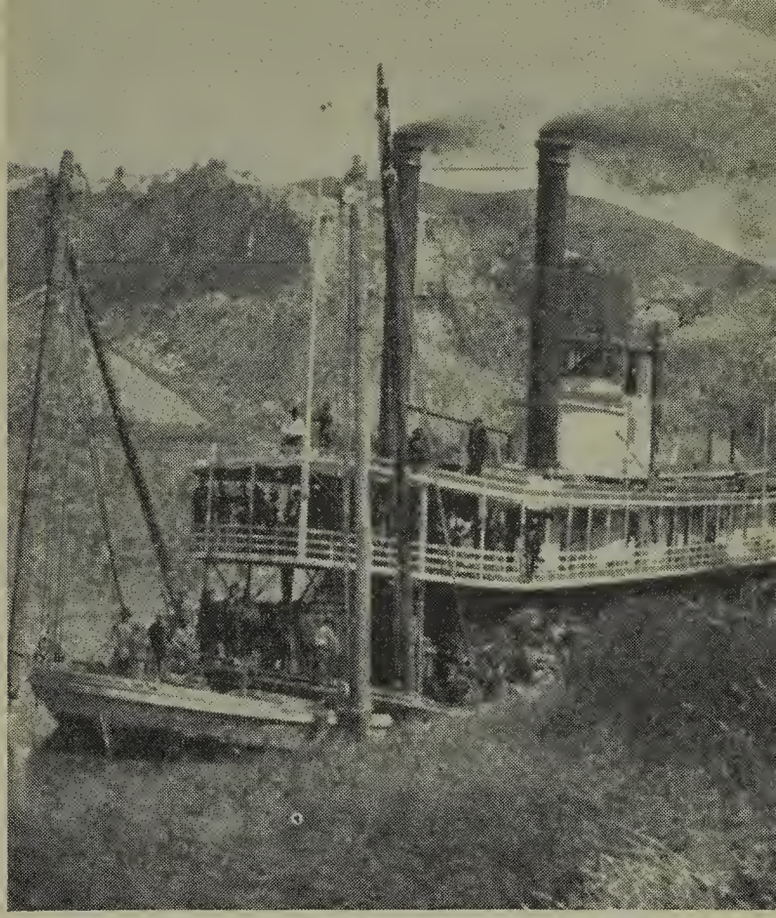
By the sixties, there were other signs of approaching civilization in the new Territory, too. In 1863, in a mud-plastered cabin which commanded a fine view of Hangman's Gulch, Miss Lucia Darling opened the first school of which there is a record. The next year, the "Virginia City Post" began publication with an editorial policy courageously supporting the union cause. The paper sold for a dollar a copy and was greatly in demand.

"We're Headin' for the Mountains!"

For years, no one worried about a route to Montana. The Missouri was good enough for the fur traders and trappers, even if hauling a keelboat up river was hard work. People going further west to Oregon used the Oregon Trail to the south, and the fur trappers were glad to have their country undisturbed. Then within a little over a year's time two things happened that were portents of the future. Gold was discovered on Gold Creek in 1852 and the Stevens Expedition surveying for a transcontinental railroad entered the present state limits in 1853. That winter Stevens left a young lieutenant named John Mullan to explore the territory around the Hellgate canyon. Mullan became convinced that a wagon road was feasible between the Missouri at Fort Benton and the waters of the Columbia at Fort Walla Walla. Although the railroad was not constructed until years later, in 1860 the Mullan Wagon Road was a fact. That same summer, the first steamboat reached Fort Benton success-

fully. Overnight, the Mullan Road assumed national importance. Rumors told of rich strikes in Idaho, and the rush to them was diverted by the gold strikes in Montana. Many of the overland travelers to the coast and California remained to prospect in Montana, also.

But the trip up the river on the steamboat was expensive, and there was great public demand for both a cut-off from the Oregon Trail and a northern route overland from Minnesota. John Bozeman turned guide and began to bring parties into Virginia City by way of the Yellowstone valley and Bozeman Pass. The route became popular, and three forts were built to protect it; but after a number of disasterous Indian attacks both the forts and the route had to be abandoned. The Stevens Survey had come across the northern plains, dropping south only at Fort Benton. This route was now revived by the army which escorted wagon trains of emigrants across each year. These trips became famous as the Fisk Expeditions, and despite Indian troubles, this route was used extensively.



AN EARLY DAY STEAMBOAT ON THE MISSOURI, HEADING FOR FORT BENTON.

SKINNER'S SALOON, A FAVORITE HANGOUT OF THE OUTLAWS, AND THE FIRST HOTEL IN MONTANA.

One of the most famous stagecoach rides in the entire West was between Corinne, Utah and Virginia City. It only took four days and nights, but passengers were pale under their dust when they arrived. It was over this route that the Utah and Northern railroad was built up to Silver Bow from Salt Lake in 1881, winning a famous race with the Northern Pacific which had just reached Billings. A little west of Garrison, in 1883, the renowned Golden Spike was driven, and Montana was on the line of a transcontinental railroad, the Northern Pacific. The days of the jerk-line freighter, the steamboat, mackinaw, and bull boat were fast becoming memories; the old west was changing rapidly.

THE OLD-TIME JERK LINE FREIGHTER. THE MULE SKINNER OR DRIVER HAD THE CHOICEST VOCABULARY IN THE WEST.

Reveille on the Plains

For the believing emigrant in the early sixties, there was a savage redskin hiding behind every bush waiting to get a scalp. Experience proved that there was much more danger from white men waiting to get gold dust. This phase of the situation improved considerably with the use of rope, but the Indians continued to be a menace, real and imagined. Then in 1867, John Bozeman was killed by Indians near Livingston, and the Montana Voluntary Militia was organized in a panic. It developed that most of the militia were much more interested in prospecting the Yellowstone than finding Indians. So incidents continued. Malcom Clark was killed in 1869. The next year, Major Baker, hunting for the band of Mountain Chief, attacked and killed most of a

band of Indians, stripped the rest and left them to die in 20 below temperature. He later discovered that he had made a mistake in identity. The group was not Mountain Chief's. This wanton brutality did nothing to improve relations between whites and Indians, and it was the innocent settlers who paid for it.

By 1876, there were many large bands of wandering Sioux who refused to go onto reservations and army cooperation was asked. A three fold drive was planned, but General Custer got there too early. The Sioux attacked him in force and Custer and his entire command were massacred. The Sioux were jubilant over their victory and planned to gather all along the Yellowstone and harass the military and the settlers. That fall Sioux under Sitting Bull attacked a supply train going to Colonel Miles. Colonel Miles set off in hot pursuit when he heard the news and defeated the Indians south of the Yellowstone, but Sitting Bull escaped to the north. Colonel Miles then began a vigorous winter campaign. In January he defeated Crazy Horse and his braves at their village near Wolf mountains. The Indians began to return to their reservations in large numbers and by May only two bands were still at large. That same month, Colonel Miles surprised the camp of Lame Deer on the Rosebud, killed the chieftain and destroyed their camp south of Forsyth. The power of the Indians was completely broken, and Sitting Bull fled to Canada. That summer, Chief Joseph of the Idaho Nez Perces led his troops in a dramatic flight across Montana in an attempt first to find food and later freedom across the border in Canada. General Sherman later commented that Joseph was the ablest, most scientific Indian leader of whom he had heard. Joseph was finally defeated in the battle of the

CANNON USED IN BATTLE OF THE BIG HOLE

Big Hole in September, 1877. The Indian wars were over, and the way was clear for the next great development in Montana.

TRENCHES USED BY CHIEF JOSEPH'S MEN IN BATTLE OF THE BIG HOLE.

DINNER ON THE HOOF

Git Along, Little Dogie

There was a new breech loading Remington rifle for each man. It was 1866, and Nelson Story, who issued the guns to his men, was determined that no Indians were going to keep his Texas Longhorn cattle from coming into the Yellowstone Valley. Attacks on the cattle drive were frequent. One man was killed and two were wounded before the first drive over the famous cattle trail from Texas was completed. But that was the last drive for some years. Later when the drives began to be an annual affair, with the long horned cattle came a breed of animal new to Montana. The old time miners stared when they saw the high-heeled boots, colored handkerchiefs, and silver trimmings donned by cowboys in town to celebrate. Fancy or not, the old timers had to admit that these cowboys sure could ride. Pretty soon, the cowboys came to be such a part of Montana life that it seemed as if they had always been around.

These were high times for the cattle business . . . these years of the late seventies and early eighties. Young steers could be bought for about ten dollars and put out on the range to fatten a couple of years or so, and then sold for eighty dollars in the East. After 1881, when the railroad came to the state, it was easier to ship, and the towns that had sprung up along the line needed beef. At first there was a good deal of trouble with rustlers and Indians, but after the Vigilantes shot it out with the rustlers over in the Judith Basin, things were pretty safe on the range. There were more and more cattle brought onto the range. Big com-

panies from the East and from abroad bought up land and great herds of cattle. Then came disaster. A few of the old cattlemen shook their heads when they looked at the range and all the cattle on it in the fall of 1886. Some of them moved what cattle they could and prayed for a light winter. Instead, the weather broke all records for severity and did not let up until a chinook wind came in March. When the snow disappeared, the range was awful to see. At least sixty per cent of all the cattle in Montana were dead. That was the end of the cattle business as it had been. The era of the cattle barons was over.

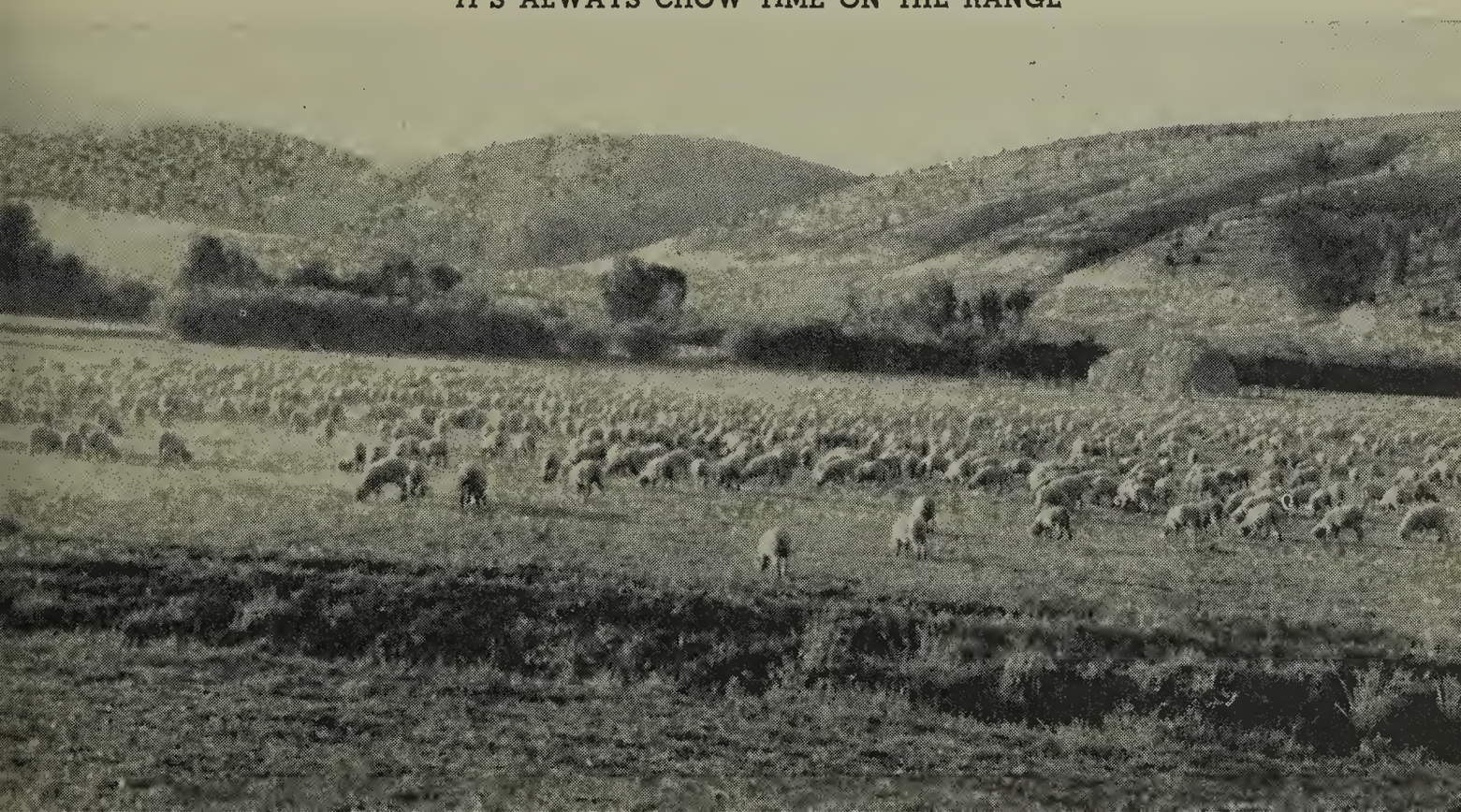
A FAMILIAR SIGHT AFTER THE WINTER OF '86

Woolies

Undoubtedly the only time Montana passed up the chance for a good fight was when the sheep-cattle controversy was raging in most western states. Surprisingly enough, in Montana many of the large cattle ranches also had sheep. The competition for grazing lands was not as active as in other states. There was plenty of range in Montana and much of it that was not suited for cattle raising was ideal for sheep, so feeling never ran high in most districts.

The first large band of sheep trailed into Montana was brought in from Oregon in 1869. The problems of trailing sheep were found to be completely unique. A fine and portable corral could be made at night by surrounding the band with white cloth nailed to stakes. A couple of fallen logs afforded a bridge across most streams. It took two years to trail a band from California, but the wool

IT'S ALWAYS CHOW TIME ON THE RANGE



MINERS USING A POWER DRILL NEARLY A MILE UNDERGROUND IN COPPER MINES IN BUTTE

BEAR GRASS IN BLOOM

clip paid the expenses of the journey. Considerable experimenting was done before the ideal cross of breeds was found for the open range, but now Montana sheepmen pride themselves on producing the highest grade of wool in the country.

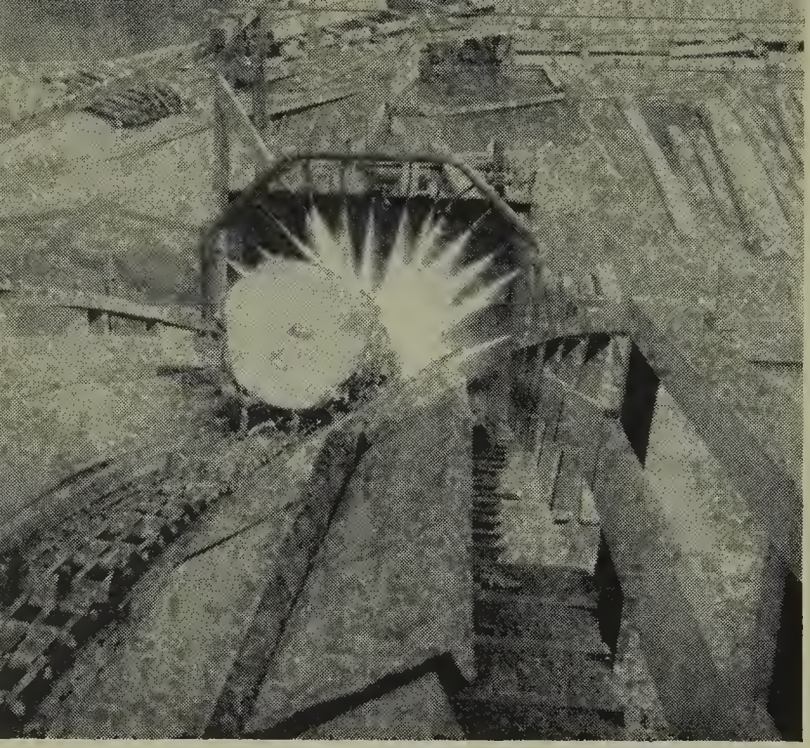
Montana Becomes a State

As far back as the sixties progressive citizens began to plan for the day when Montana would become a state. The great event finally occurred on November 8, 1889. In its first election as a state, Montana took its politics so seriously that there were two Legislatures, one Republican and one Democratic. As a re-

sult, there were four Senators sent to Washington, instead of two. A Republican Senate seated the Republican delegation. The fighting frontier spirit still prevailed in the new state.

There was an issue on the ballot of 1894 that had long caused trouble. It was the question of the permanent location of the state capital. The original territorial capital had been Bannack, but it was superseded by the more prosperous mining camp on Alder Gulch. Virginia City in turn was challenged by Helena, whose prosperity seemed assured by its gold bearing quartz formations. The election between the rival claimants for capital honors was bitter and indecisive. Fraud and skullduggery in the ballot count were claimed by both sides, but the final result gave Helena the lead. However, the real decision was merely deferred until 1894 when the permanent location was the issue. By then, Virginia City was out of the competition, and several new factors figured in the consideration. Two of the leading ones were human. . . Marcus Daly and W. A. Clark. The latest bumptious newcomer among the mining camps was Butte, where fabulous wealth was being uncovered daily in the form of copper ore. Butte

SOME OF THAT FAMOUS MONTANA WHEAT



ANOTHER HUGE TREE IS ON ITS WAY TO BECOMING MATCH STICKS.

hill had made both Clark and Daly multimillionaires and seemed their natural candidate, but Clark decided to back Helena. Furious, Daly then chose Anaconda where his company smelter was located, and the battle was on. It raged for months. Money changed hands freely, and both Clark's "Butte Miner" and Daly's "Anaconda Standard" loaded their columns with invective. Feeling ran so high that a man was mobbed in Helena for shouting for Anaconda the afternoon of the balloting. Helena won, despite the two and a half million dollars Daly spent. The cost of each vote cast has been reckoned at approximately $38. Montana has never done things by halves.

160 Acres

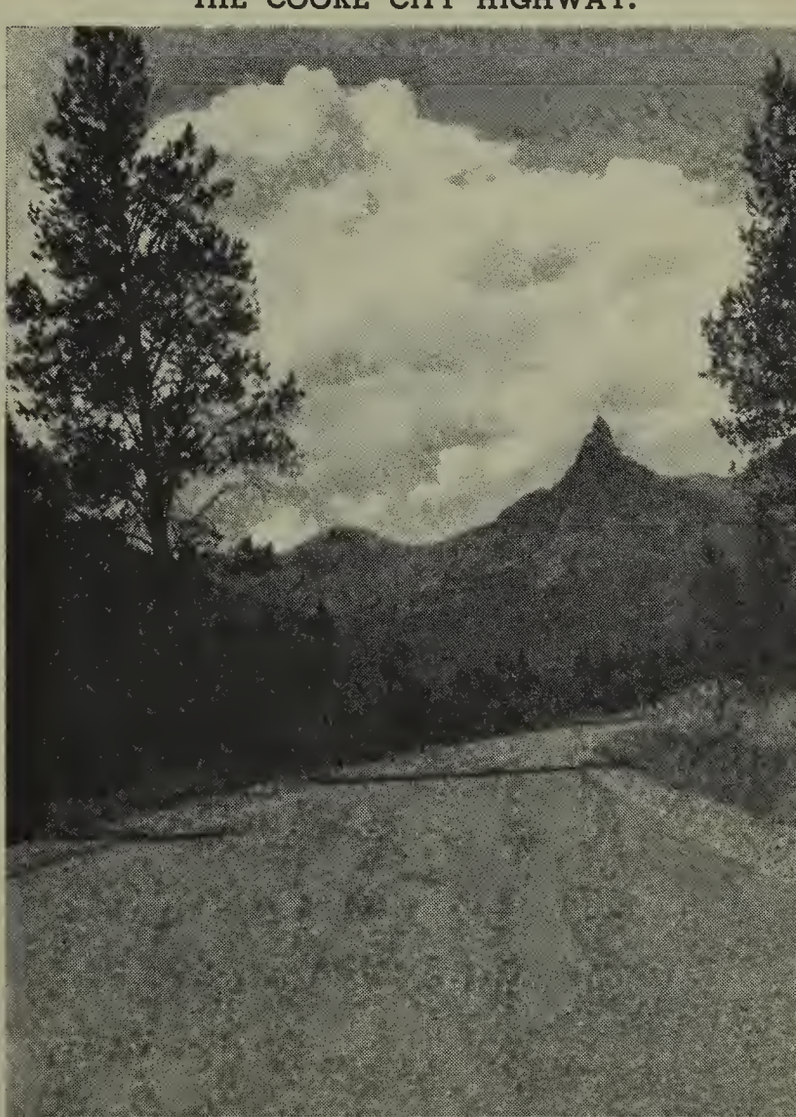
It all began with a dream that Jim Hill, empire builder and head of the Great Northern railroad, had when he saw the west he loved. The open grass-covered range would be covered with neat painted houses and barns, each on 160 acres of homestead land.

LUMBERING CONTINUES TO BE AN IMPORTANT SOURCE OF REVENUE IN MONTANA

TRAIL RIDERS IN LEWIS AND CLARK NATIONAL FOREST

Besides, the big operators shipped wholesale, and the freight cars were coming west empty. Jim Hill hated an empty freight car more than anything else. With the creation of these thousands of new farms there would be new towns too . . . new towns to which to ship eastern goods. A gigantic plan of advertising and selling was started by the empire builder. Pamphlets told of the wonderful land to be had for the settlement . . . the fabulous crops of wheat. It's all there if you hurry, they said. Thus began one of the greatest mass immigrations the country has known. In March, 1913, there were sixteen hundred entries for homesteads in one office alone. For the first few years the wheat crop was good, and the rainfall reasonable, although far below the advertised amount. Then came the war. It was the patriotic duty of every farmer to raise wheat. Much submarginal land had been taken up by the newcomers, but what hadn't been originally was now plowed under for war wheat. Then came 1919, the first of many disasterous years. The price of wheat was high, but the yield per acre

THE ROAD ALWAYS LEADS TO GOOD SCENERY IN MONTANA. HERE IS THE COOKE CITY HIGHWAY.



LEWIS AND CLARK CAVERNS
NEAR BUTTE.

was about two bushels. The drought had struck. Farmers in desperation borrowed on next year's crop. In 1920, the wind came and blew the mortgaged seed away and made dun colored drifts against the tar-papered shacks. In 1921, it was wheat stem maggots. Then credit got tight at the banks. Montana's first depression came several years earlier than the national one in 1929. In the first half of the twenties, two million acres of farm land went out of production. And the wind kept on blowing the top soil away. In 1918, a couple of Canadians combined a new theory with an old one of letting a field lie fallow in the summer. They called it strip farming. Within the next few years it was adopted with enthusiasm by the desperate farmers on the plains. Along with more wheat, it introduced a new and healthy need for cooperation among neighbors.

Out of the panic and the depression, the farmers that stayed learned that grass root planning and cooperation are vital necessities. Where mechanization costs are high a larger farm or a group of small farms cooperating work more efficiently and effectively. The drought which with two exceptions lasted from 1928 to 1939 brought home the basic need for planning . . . for land planning, for crop planning. Today, arid bench lands are being turned back to the natural grass which never should have been plowed. New millions of acres of arable land are being brought under intensive cultivation with the aid of vast irrigation and flood control projects, with more projects planned for the future.

DUDE RANCH SCENERY

Montana Today

Montana today retains its unique frontier personality and spirit. They both augur well for the future of the state, agriculturally and industrially. Adaptability and progressiveness continue to be the keynotes in the utilization of Montana's vast resources of land and mineral wealth.

Montana has been traditionally a mining state ever since gold was first panned on Gold Creek. And gold is still being mined with huge dredges. Silver mining has revived since higher prices were established fifteen years ago. The greatest mining industry in Montana was founded relatively late. It was 1880 before Marcus Daly uncovered the secret of Butte hill. Since then Montana has become famous as the home of copper. Now the huge Washoe Smelter in Anaconda, the wire mills and electrolytic refinery at Great Falls, the smelter in East Helena are all evidences of the growth of Montana's largest industry. In addition, Montana furnishes almost half of the nation's manganese and leads in the production of gem sapphires. Montana has enormous virtually untapped resources of coal. Another fuel, natural gas, has aided greatly in the expansion of industry in the state. In 1915, oil was discovered at Elk Basin near Red Lodge. In 1944 alone, the value of the oil from Montana's fields was nearly 11 million dollars.

A comparatively recent development is the refining of sugar beets. One plant near Billings refines nearly

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TOWER FALLS — YELLOWSTONE PARK

a hundred million pounds a year. Lumber continues to be an important source of wealth. Montana's streams first furnished beaver valued at millions of dollars, but now they are making a vastly more important contribution in the form of cheap electrical power. With the completion of Hungry Horse Dam in the northwestern part of the state, Montana quality. Corn, hay, and oats are the next crops in importance. Fine potatoes are grown everywhere in the state. Sugar beets, beans, peas, cherries, apples, all do exceptionally well, and more are grown each year. Livestock raising continues to be a major industry, especially in the southeast, and dairying is expanding yearly.

ONE OF THE ENORMOUS POWER DAMS THAT PRESAGE A RICH FUTURE FOR MONTANA

will have a great new asset for future industrial development.

Montana's farmers are proud of the fact that in a few record years, the value of the wheat crop has exceeded the output of all its mineral resources. Montana's wheat is rated the best in the country, being very hard, heavy, and of high milling

For the tourist, the frontier spirit of hospitality means that the door is always on the latch. Montanans are glad to share their priceless heritage of matchless scenery and abundance of things to do and see. Montana furnishes unlimited oportunities for those vacation bound. There are wondrous scenic vistas around each curve on

both the Cooke City highway leading to Yellowstone National Park and the Going-to-the-Sun highway in Glacier National Park. In both national parks, there is fishing, hiking, and camping. In the fall, there are numerous wilderness areas for those who wield a gun as well as a flyrod. Buffalo may be seen in their native habitat on the National Bison Range in the Mission Valley. A glimpse of prehistoric formations of rare beauty may be had at Lewis & Clark Caverns. For those who like roughing it with real western flavor there are fine dude ranches in addition to the thrills and spills of the big rodeos held annually.

Even if you only "pan" trout, you'll agree that Montana is truly called The Treasure State, so come on out and try your luck.

CAPITOL OF THE TREASURE STATE IN HELENA

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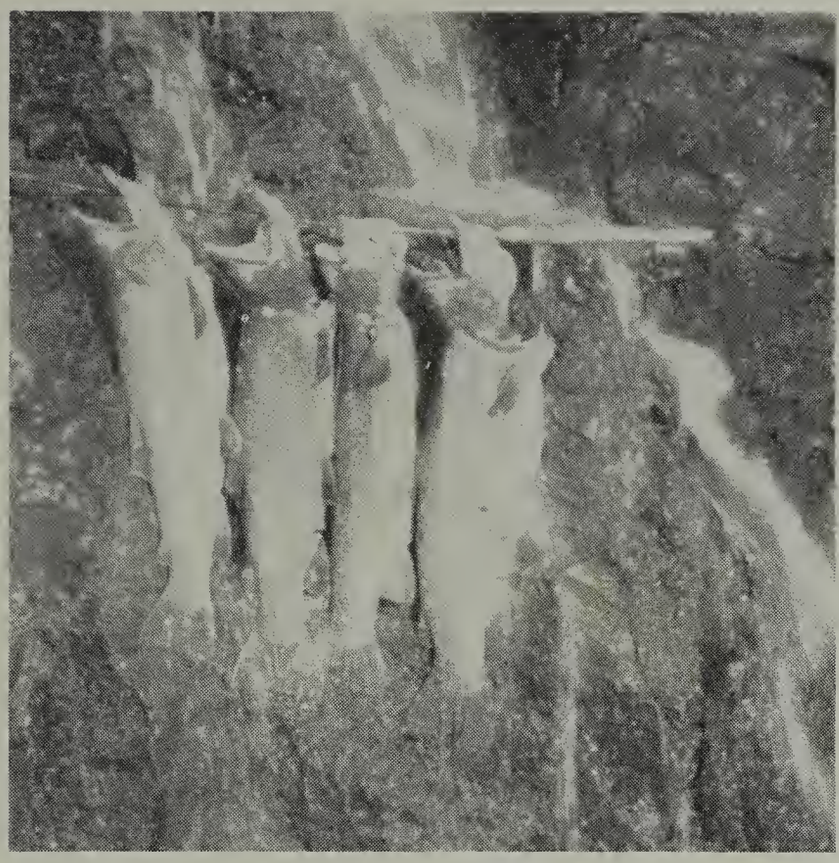

You don't need a formal invitation to visit the friendly folk in Montana. This is just a printed sample of the colorful past and the present that make Montana the wonderful place to visit and to live that it is today. Fine highways — beautiful scenery — good hunting — good fishing. Come to play — plan to stay.

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Montana's dusty stagecoach roads have become paved highways but you will yet see the cowboy with his cattle. It is not uncommon to see some old sourdough panning gold. The six-shooter has been put away, but every section has its Indian Pagent during the summer. Blue skies and cool nights make Montana a Vacation Wonderland. Each year more and more tourists come to Montana to see for themselves this picturesque country where the Old West lives; where wild game can be seen from the highways, and where the latch string is always out to visitors.